

HOME OF HARRISON.

HISTORIC HOUSE AT VINCENNES, IND.

Where Harrison Lived When He Governed Indiana Territory—Used as Fort in 1804—Scene of the Famous Conference with Tecumseh.

William Henry Harrison's old homestead at Vincennes, Ind., has just been sold to E. S. Shepard for \$2,000. The building was erected by Gen. Harrison in 1804 at a cost of \$20,000, nearly 400 acres of land being exchanged for the bricks alone. Here John Scott Harrison, father of former President Benjamin Harrison, was born, and here Gen. William H. Harrison, afterward President, held his celebrated conference with the Indian chief, Tecumseh. The purchaser of the historic home has begun to repair the damage caused by years of neglect, and expects to restore it to its original appearance and preserve it as a memento of American history.

The old home remained in the hands of the Harrison family until 1840, when it passed to William Pigeon, who handed it down with his estate to Flavius Pigeon, who in turn was forced to sell it to E. S. Shepard. Since it passed out of the hands of the Harrison family it has served a multitude



OLD HOME OF W. H. HARRISON.

of purposes, ranging from a hotel to a fold for sheep in the winter.

Around this building, erected in 1804 and then claiming the distinction of being the most pretentious structure west of the present State of Ohio, centers most of the territorial history of Indiana, Michigan, Illinois, and Wisconsin, when all of that great area was included in what was known as "Indiana Territory," presided over by Gov. Harrison. For several years it was not only the official residence and building of the Territory, but the ammunition storehouse as well. It was in this house that the territorial representatives met. Here were entertained Thomas Jefferson, Commodore Perry and other illustrious lights of American history. In the northwest room John Scott Harrison, father of ex-President Benjamin Harrison, was born, and in a shutter in this room is a hole made by a bullet fired at William Henry Harrison by a hostile Indian that night while he was pacing the floor with a newborn babe.

In 1801, when William Henry Harrison came to Vincennes, he recognized the necessity of an official residence, which would also serve as a territorial "White House," an Indian fort, and an ammunition warehouse. The Indian troubles were becoming serious. It was the beginning of that crisis which Tecumseh brought about, and which closed with the battle of Tippecanoe. The house was erected to meet all of these requirements.

Though it has stood for almost a century it is probably the most substantial building in Vincennes to-day. It is by no means antedated in architecture. Every bit of the material entering into the construction was made or finished by hand. The rafters are of walnut and the finishing is in the finest black walnut that could be found in the forests of Indiana. The sashes, doors, shades, casings, wainscoting and finishing in this highly polished wood looks as bright to-day as when they were put in place. The work was done by the best workmen he could bring in from the East. There are big old-fashioned fireplaces in every room, and even in the cellar. The building was made as nearly fireproof as possible by packing clay between the ceilings and the floors and between the walls.

The building overlooked the Wabash river, and was in one corner of Harrison's plantation of 1,000 acres, which he named "My Plantation Grouseland." The yard was surrounded by high palisades, making the interior an Indian fort. The house itself was originally surrounded by a colonial veranda. William Henry Harrison was seated on that when Tecumseh arrived on that memorable mission, in 1809. Mr. Harrison had taken precautionary steps to head off trouble. The council chamber faced the window. He secreted two full companies of territorial militia in the chamber. As Tecumseh and his warriors came up the path, they had little idea they were in range of 200 muskets, with only a thin wooden shutter between them. Harrison had evidently studied his bearing. He was seated on the porch, in his shirt sleeves, leisurely smoking and reading. He did not see Tecumseh until he reached the porch, and then he went down, shook hands, and invited him to the hospitality of the house. Tecum-

seh maintained the dignified reserve of a representative of an offended people, and declined the invitation, informing Harrison that he had brought his retinue, his tents and his provender that he came not to ask favors or accept them, but he came to demand the rights of his people. He said he would pitch his tent "over under that elm tree." This he did, and under its branches from August 10 to 20 a dramatic and historic conference lasted. It was within hearing distance of the house, and Mrs. Harrison viewed most of the proceedings from the porch.

It was during this conference that Tecumseh called Harrison a liar and pushed him backward off the bench. Harrison drew his saber and demanded an explanation. Tecumseh then drew that striking simile between his act and that of the white man pushing his people off their lands. Here, too, Tecumseh threw himself to the ground and embracing it avowed that the sun was his father, the earth his mother and he would rather repose in her bosom than to make concessions and betray his people.

The Harrisons left for Fort Harrison, Terre Haute, in 1811. Gen. Harrison was then en route to meet Tecumseh in battle. The climax of this move was Tippecanoe, which shattered the great Tecumseh conspiracy. The organization of Illinois and Michigan reduced Indiana Territory to its present limits, and the Harrisons went to Corydon, then made the seat of government.

AN HISTORIC SPOT.

Place Where John Bull Bade George Washington Good-Bv.

"It is with the greatest pleasure I inform you that on Sunday last, the 17th inst. (1776), about 9 o'clock in the forenoon, the ministerial army evacuated the town of Boston, and that the forces of the United Colonies are now in actual possession thereof. I beg leave to congratulate you, sir, and the honorable Congress on this happy event, and particularly as it was effected without endangering the lives and property of the remaining unhappy inhabitants. I have great reason to imagine their flight was precipitated by a work, which I had ordered to be thrown up



DORCHESTER HEIGHTS MONUMENT.

last Saturday night on an eminence at Dorchester, which lies nearest to Boston Neck, called Nook's Hill." Thus wrote Gen. George Washington to the president of Congress March 19, 1776. The city council of Boston has just approved plans submitted by Peabody & Stearns for the Dorchester Heights monument which marks the spot where Gen. Washington stood and watched the British sail away. The plan shows a type of tower common in colonial times, with fountain and memorial tablet on the most conspicuous side. It will be built of old-fashioned brick with dark headers. The trimmings will be of Indiana stone or white terra cotta. The height of the monument to the base of the steeple will be about 75 feet. The original appropriation for the monument was \$25,000.

LADY LOUISA TIGHE.

Sole Survivor of the Famous Ball Held on the Eve of Waterloo. Lady Louise Tighe is the only survivor of those present at the Duke of Richmond's famous ball on the eve of



LOUISA M. TIGHE.

the battle of Waterloo. She was a child at the time, but distinctly remembers the whole scene described in Byron's "Childe Harold."

A FAMOUS BEAUTY.

DAUGHTER OF A GOVERNOR AND WIFE OF ONE.

Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague, Once the Social and Political Queen in Washington, Died in Obscurity—Incidents of Her Interesting Career.

The death of Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague, wife of a former Governor of Rhode Island and daughter of the late Salmon P. Chase, at one time Governor of Ohio, Secretary of the Treasury and chief justice of the United States Supreme Court, which occurred at Edgewood, near Washington, not long ago, closed a highly dramatic career.

She was born in 1840, the only daughter of Salmon P. Chase, and owing to the death of her mother she early became mistress of her father's household. Her father, the most famous member of a family whose scions had already gained fame at the bar, on the bench and in the Protestant episcopate, was already one of the leading lawyers in Cincinnati, when, in 1849, a coalition of Free Soilers and Democrats sent him to the United States Senate. At the expiration of his term, in 1855, a somewhat similar coalition elected him Governor of Ohio. In 1857 the Republican party returned him to the gubernatorial seat.

How much of his advancement he owed to the personal popularity of his daughter Kate cannot be estimated. It is certain that before she had passed out of her teens she was spoken of not only as the leading belle of Cincinnati, but as one of the most astute politicians in Ohio. Between her and her father there existed a love that was little short of mutual adoration. All the little girl's ambitions seemed to center in him.

Just as she was reaching the maturity of her charms her father became a great figure in national politics as candidate for the Republican Presidential nomination, in 1860, and Secretary of the Treasury in Lincoln's cabinet a



KATE CHASE SPRAGUE.

year later. In the latter position he won a reputation second only to that of Alexander Hamilton. At the height of his power he established his home at Edgewood, where his daughter has just died. Here the most illustrious men of the nation, the most distinguished visitors from abroad, were always welcomed. And here Kate Chase ruled supreme over a crowd of admirers.

A little prior to this time she had met William Sprague, the man who was to become her husband. Sprague was born in Rhode Island, in 1830. In 1856 he had succeeded to the management of the print works, established by his grandfather, and continued by his father and uncle. In 1860 he had been elected Governor of his State. In September of that year he had headed a deputation from Rhode Island to the dedication of the statue of Commodore Perry in Cleveland. It was then that he first met Miss Chase. It was a case of love at first sight, and on Nov. 12, 1863, they were married, all fashionable and official Washington being represented at the wedding. Mr. Sprague had just been elected United States Senator from Rhode Island.

The honeymoon was spent in Providence. Mrs. Sprague cast her eyes over her husband's broad ancestral acres in that town, renamed the spot Canonchet, and proceeded to replace the old mansion with a splendid new palace. It still remains an unfinished Aladdin's palace.

Possibly it was the headlong extravagance of the wife in this and other matters which made the first rift in the matrimonial lute, but, in fact, the two were utterly dissimilar in taste, in character, in ambitions. Mrs. Sprague took far more interest in her father's political future than in her husband's. She devoted herself to the former with even more assiduity than before her marriage. With the wealth at her command, with her brilliancy, her tact, her unfailing charm of manner, she easily remained the center of attraction in Washington society. All these gifts of fortune were utilized in the effort to make Salmon P. Chase President of the United States.

Chase, who had left the Democratic party on the slavery issue, was willing to become a candidate of a reconstructed Democracy, and in 1868, when the national convention was held in New York Mrs. Sprague opened up quarters

there in the interests of her father. Every effort was made to bring the man and the platform into harmonious relations, but failed. The convention would not go far enough to suit Mr. Chase and the latter was unbending. He did not long survive his disappointment. In 1870 he suffered a paralytic stroke and in 1873 he died.

His death precipitated a rupture between Mrs. Sprague and her husband. After that event she became less circumspect in her conduct, less reticent



MISS KATE CHASE AT THE TIME OF HER MARRIAGE.

about her domestic troubles, more extravagant in her expenses.

Finally the husband's remonstrances culminated in a request that she should name some friend in whom she had confidence and whom he might take into his. She suggested Roscoe Conkling. The husband was staggered. Conkling was his enemy, politically as well as personally. Moreover, it was Conkling's name that was linked with Mrs. Sprague's in the gossip of the capital.

Nevertheless, so desperate were his straits—for even then the shadow of financial ruin was impending—that he consented to unbosom himself and lay bare all his private affairs to his foe.

On Aug. 10, 1879, occurred the sensational episode which was the first blow to the political prestige of the New York Senator. Mr. Sprague, returning home to Canonchet unexpectedly from an interrupted journey, surprised Conkling breakfasting with his wife. He gave him half an hour to leave the house under pain of death. Mrs. Sprague, with her accustomed audacity, laughed at "Willie's threats" and heartened the Senator to remain, but the return of Mr. Sprague with a shotgun made the Senator beat a precipitate and long oriole retreat, the shotgun in his rear.

The flight of the wife from Canonchet followed on Aug. 31. Then came divorce suits, brought by the wife against the husband and by the husband against the wife. Finally an amicable arrangement was reached, and on May 27, 1882, a decree of divorce was granted. Mr. Sprague retained the son, William Sprague Jr., and Mrs. Sprague the three daughters. Sprague afterward married the daughter of a Virginia farmer.

While the Governor spent his time in litigation, trying to save something out of the wreck, Kate Chase retired to Edgewood, the small property left by her father in the suburbs of Washington. There she lived during the last fifteen years, with steadily dwindling fortunes, until a few months ago she was offered by Secretary Gage a clerk's position in the Treasury Department, over which her father had once presided. She declined the place, and only a few weeks ago, Edgewood, covered with mortgages, was ordered to be sold.

Of her children the son committed suicide in Seattle in 1890, but her three daughters survive her. The eldest, Ethel, went on the stage, but a short time ago she married and retired from public view.

A Method of One Painter.

G. F. Watts, who is now in his eighty-third year, constantly exposes his canvases to the full rays of the sun, to let the light burn into the wet paint and dry with it. He believes there need be no fear of fading after a process that so severely tests the colors. Mr. Watts uses no maulstick, his brushes are of a great size and hardness, and he has always been more fond of stippling than of delicate brush work, often pounding the color into his canvas to insure permanence. He has rarely worked directly from the living model, but modeled fragmentary studies in wax and clay for the particular parts of the figure required in his picture.

Easy Bicycle Ing.

The Sultan of Morocco has a somewhat imperial method of amusing himself with cycling. A couch is rigged up between the wheels, and on this the monarch reclines, studying the cyclometer and the compass, while his attendants pedal for him.

Daniel Defoe His Choice.

The Prince of Wales says that his favorite book when he was a boy was "Robinson Crusoe."

Dull children are more agreeable than those who are impudently smart, and do better in life.

A West Indian Hurricane

Recently traveled up the coast at will, and acted in an entirely different manner from any other storm. Sometimes dyspepsia acts in the same way. It refuses to yield to treatment which has cured similar cases. Then Hostetter's Stomach Bitters should be taken. It has cured stomach trouble for half a century.

The Homestake mine, South Dakota, is said to have yielded \$80,000,000 in gold in its twenty-two years of operation.

Throw Physic To The Dogs.

Constipation is treated by an intestinal tonic and liver stimulant, palatable, gentle, yet potent—Cascarets Candy Cathartic. All Druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

The postmaster-general reports an increase of 14 per cent in the sale of postage stamps, stamped envelopes and postal cards over that of last year.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a running sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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Creeping Numbness is a Danger Signal

Mr. G. H. Snyder, a well known citizen of Lawrence, Kan., said: "I am now seventy years of age. About three years ago I experienced a coldness or numbness in the feet, then creeping up my legs, until it reached my body. I grew very thin in flesh, appetite poor and I did not retain my food. At last I became unable to move about. I consulted several distinguished physicians, one telling me I had locomotor ataxia, another that I had creeping paralysis. I took their medicines but continued to grow worse. Almost a year ago a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Before I had finished my first box I found they were benefiting me. I used twelve boxes in all, and was perfectly cured. Although it is six months since I used my last pill there has been no recurrence of the disease."—From Lawrence Journal.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are never sold by the dozen or hundred, but always in packages. At all druggists, or direct from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., 50 cents per box, 6 boxes \$2.50.

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